MARVEL®
25TH
ANNIVERSARY

© 1986 MARVEL COMICS GROUP

TM

$1.25 US
$1.50 CAN
20·1986
02921

APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

GIANT-SIZED ANNUAL

the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN® ANNUAL

HE'S BACK!

THE IRON MAN OF 2020!

AND SPIDEY'S IN FOR THE FIGHT OF HIS LIFE!

Stan Lee PRESENTS: THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN®

MAN OF THE YEAR

© 2017 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. WWW.MARVEL.COM

HIS ARMOR IS THE MOST ADVANCED TECHNOLOGICAL MARVEL OF THIS AGE.

WHEN HE WEARS IT...

...IT MAKES HIM THE SINGLE MOST DANGEROUS MAN ON THE PLANET.

HOW'S THIS, GUYS?

GREAT, MR. STARK.

HOLD IT RIGHT THERE, MR. STARK.

THESE SHOTS WILL LOOK GREAT IN TOMORROW'S EDITION.

ARNO STARK...INVENTOR OF THE FIRST WORKABLE TIME DISPLACEMENT DEVICE, AND FRONT RUNNER FOR TIME MAGAZINE'S "MAN OF THE YEAR" AWARD!

ALL THAT, AND I CAN SING, TOO!

PRESS
PHOTO STAFF
UPI

HOW DO YOU FEEL ABOUT THE MAN OF THE YEAR NOMINATION, MR. STARK?

HOW DO YOU THINK I FEEL?

EVER SINCE I PURCHASED STARK ENTERPRISES FROM THE LATE TONY STARK'S ESTATE, I'VE KEPT MY HEAD BURIED IN THE LAB...

...REFINING STARK'S RATHER CRUDE DESIGNS ...DEVELOPING NEW TECHNOLOGIES.

FAR AS I'M CONCERNED, IT'S HIGH TIME SOMEONE NOTICED!

MR. STARK --CALL ON COMLINK THREE.

ARNO?! WHAT ARE YOU DOING THERE?!

WONDERFUL.

HI, CYNTHIA.

DON'T "HI, CYNTHIA" ME, MISTER. YOU'VE GOT AN APPOINTMENT, REMEMBER?

HI, DADDY.

I'VE GOT LOTS OF APPOINT-MENTS, HONEY.

HI, SON.

IF YOU THINK I'M GOING TO STAND FOR ONE MORE CANCELED WEEKEND...

SWEETHEART, I'M DOING THE BEST I CAN...

...YOU'VE GOT A BIG SURPRISE COMING FOR YOU, PAL, 'CAUSE I DO NOT INTEND...

ARNO!! ARNO, WHERE ARE YOU?!

HAWK'S CALLING, DARLING.

TO HADES WITH HAWK! I'M TALKING TO YOU, NOW...

ARNO! YOU PROMISED!

THIS WEEKEND FOR YOUR WIFE AND KID. REMEMBER US, ARNO?

IF NOT FOR US, YOU'D HAVE NO PICTURES ON YOUR DESK!

BLAST YOU, ARNO!! WHERE ARE YOU HIDING?!?

IGNORE HIM, ARNO. TELL HAWK TO--

THERE YOU ARE.

HI, HAWK.

CALL YOU BACK, CYNTHIA.

ARNO! DON'T YOU DARE-- ZZZTTT!!!

COULDN'T YOU HEAR MY BELLOW OVER THE INTERCOM?

I WAS IGNORING YOU.

SO I'D SUSPECTED.

"THEY'RE WAITING FOR YOU IN LAB "B." I SUGGEST YOU HURRY."

TIME MACHINE'S STILL GOT A FEW BUGS IN IT...

GOT TO WORK THEM OUT BEFORE MAN OF THE YEAR JUDGING BEGINS...

GOTTA BE FRIENDLY TO THEM... THE MILITARY GOONS WAITING FOR ME...

...I HATE BUILDING MUNITIONS... BUT THE MONEY'S GOT TO COME FROM SOMEPLACE...

...WONDER WHAT'S FOR LUNCH...?

WHAT WAS IT CYNTHIA WANTED?

OH WELL, I'LL SEND HER ROSES.

ARNO!!!

SHUT UP, HAWK. I'M ON MY WAY.

I LOVE THIS.

INVESTING MY FATHER'S FORTUNE IN STARK'S DESIGNS WAS THE BEST MOVE I'VE EVER MADE.

IT'S GIVEN MY LIFE MEANING... MADE ME WHOLE.

NOW, WITH MY TIME MACHINE, I CAN FINALLY STEP OUT OF STARK'S SHADOW...

...AND ESTABLISH A REPUTATION OF MY OWN.

ARNO! BEFORE YOU ARRIVE AT LAB "B", LET ME RUN DOWN YOUR ITINERARY FOR THIS WEEKEND...

DON'T BOTHER.

GOT TO DISCONNECT THAT DIRECT CHANNEL HAWK ALWAYS CHIRPS ON...

YOUR FLYOVER WITH THE MILITARY BRASS--

--CORPORATE SUMMIT WITH NAKAIMONO LTD.--

--THE GERMANS WILL BE WATCHING THAT ONE--

CLICK!

CLICK!

--MORE START-UP TESTING ON THE TIME MACHINE--

--AND THEN, AFTER LUNCH--

YEAH, YEAH.

HAWK, DON'T YOU EVER GET TIRED OF NAGGING ME?

NEVER, MY BOY.

I LIVE FOR THE EXPERIENCE.

STRAIGHTEN UP, ARNO. THE MILITARY IS, AFTER ALL, YOUR BREAD AND BUTTER.

KEEPING THEM HAPPY MAKES IT POSSIBLE FOR YOU TO TINKER WITH TIME MACHINES--

--AND WIN MAN OF THE YEAR AWARDS.

FOR PITY'S SAKE, AT LEAST RETRACT THE ROLLER SKATES.

DECORUM IS ESSENTIAL TO GOOD BUSINESS PRACTICES.

Main gates secured, all decks.

Priority clearance one activated.

Hello, Mr. Stark. Welcome to Lab "B."

Would you like some tea?

Or, perhaps a nice cup of coffee?

YOU DON'T KNOW HOW TO MAKE A NICE CUP OF COFFEE, SX-9.

Then, perhaps you should reprogram me, Mr. Stark.

GENTLEMEN. SORRY TO KEEP YOU WAITING.

0900 HOURS MEANS 0900 HOURS, STARK. KEEP ME WAITIN' AGAIN--

--AN' YOU'LL BE BACK SELLIN' USED HOVERCRAFT...

General, I can recalibrate my time data charts so that Mr. Stark will in fact have arrived a few minutes early . . .

...AN' I HATE YOUR SMART-DUCK COMPUTER.

LET'S GET DOWN TO IT. WEAPON MK-3--THE PLANET BUSTER BOMB.

A GREAT ADVANCEMENT TO MANKIND--THOUGH NOBODY KNOWS ABOUT IT. ALL NUCLEAR WEAPONS WERE OUTLAWED IN THE SALT VI AGREEMENTS.

OUR ABILITY TO LIVE FREE AND EN-JOY OUR HUMAN RIGHTS HANGS ON OUR ABILITY TO DESTROY THE ENEMY.

QUICKLY AND CLEANLY.

IT'S FRIGHTENING HOW COMFORTABLE THESE GUYS LOOK STANDING IN FRONT OF THAT BOMB.

THE RADION COUNT OVER THAT PROTO-TYPE WE EXPLODED LAST NIGHT SHOULD BE DOWN TO ACCEPTABLE LEVELS.

THE ION SCREEN YOU PLACED OVER THE AREA KEPT THE RUSKIES FROM EVER KNOWING ABOUT IT.

YEAH, YOU'RE REAL SLICK, MISTER.

JUST DON'T FORGET WHO'S CALLING THE SHOTS AROUND HERE.

Priority clearance two activated.

Welcome to Lab "B," Dr Hawkins.

Would you like—

ARNO! THIS JUST CAME OVER THE NEWS-LINK. WE'VE GOT A TERRORIST THREAT ON OUR HANDS!

THE LEADER OF A RADICAL ANTI-WAR FAC-TION HAS SOME-HOW GAINED INFORMATION ON THAT WONDERFUL, TOP SECRET BOMB YOU'VE CREATED--

--AND HE SWEARS TO DESTROY IT AND STARK ENTERPRISES UNLESS A FULL PUBLIC DISCLOSURE IS MADE BY SIX P.M. TONIGHT.

SO WHAT?

NUTCASES COME AND GO.

C'MON, STARK-- THE JET'S WAITIN'!

I'D TAKE *THIS* ONE SERIOUSLY, ARNO. HIS NAME IS ROBERT SAUNDERS.

HE'S PRETTY DANGEROUS--

SO? TAKE THE PROPER PRECAUTIONS, HAWK--

--I'VE GOT WORK TO DO.

Priority transmission on comlink one . . .

WHERE IS HE, HAWK?

WHY, HELLO, CYNTHIA. SO NICE TO SEE YOU.

SAVE IT, YOU OLD CREEP. I WANT MY HUSBAND.

HE'S PROMISED TO SPEND THIS WEEKEND WITH ARNO JR. AND ME.

ARNO MAKES A LOT OF PROMISES, CYNTHIA. IN THE FUTURE, MAY I SUGGEST YOU MAKE ALL HIS APPOINTMENTS THROUGH ME.

AFTER ALL, IF I DON'T KNOW ABOUT IT, IT DOESN'T EXIST.

HAWK--WHERE IS HE--?

HE'S... IN A MEETING.

I'M REALLY STARTING TO HATE YOU.

LIFE IS TOUGH.

HAWK!!
HE CUT THE COMLINK--
HOW DARE HE?!
ARNO'S IN ON THIS, TOO! THOSE TWO OUGHT TO GET MARRIED!
TWO OF A KIND.
THEY'RE OVER IN THE LAB HAVING A GOOD TIME...
...I'M STUCK HERE AT HOME, SURROUNDED BY HUNGRY REPORTERS!
REPORTERS WHO ALL WANT A GLIMPSE OF THE MAN OF THE YEAR!!
WE'D LIKE A GLIMPSE OF HIM, TOO, WOULDN'T WE?
ALWAYS PUTS ME ON HOLD.
YES, MOM.
NEVER COMES HOME WHEN HE SAYS HE'S COMING HOME...
NEVER SPENDS ANY TIME WITH HIS FAMILY...
WELL, HE'S NOT GETTING AWAY WITH IT THIS TIME...
YOUR CAR IS READY, MA'AM.
COME HERE.
LET'S GET YOU BUTTONED UP.
WE'RE GOING DOWN TO YOUR FATHER'S LAB.
HE'S NOT GETTING AWAY WITH STANDING US UP AGAIN.
HOLD STILL.
I'M GOING TO SHOW HIM.
YES, MOM.
WHO DOES HE THINK HE IS...?

MUCH LATER...

Time lapse: detonation plus eleven point three hours.

Radiation levels 19.772 hg. units.

85% vegetation destroyed by flash-burn. 14% vegetation destroyed by radiation.

72% animal life destroyed by flash-burn. 13% animal life destroyed by radiation.

GOTTA GET THOSE STATS UP, BOY.

15% WORTH'A RUSKIE CAN FIRE A REAL NASTY COUNTER-STRIKE.

Kill-through ratios are as follows:

Projected cities kill-through at 92% on impact at ground-zero.

87% kill-through on impact within ten-mile radius of ground zero . . .

. . . error factor of 12% plus or minus . . .

THIS STINKS.

IT REALLY STINKS.

HOW MUCH HAVE I SOLD OUT?

HOW MUCH OF MYSELF HAVE I TRADED IN JUST TO GRAB A FEW HEADLINES?

TELL YOU WHAT, BOY--

--YOU WORK THE BUGS OUTTA THIS THING--GET THOSE KILL STATS UP--

--AND MAYBE WE'LL KEEP FUNDIN' YOUR TIME MACHINE.

AND MAYBE YOU'LL ACTUALLY MAKE MAN OF THE YEAR.

MAYBE.

SOON, BACK AT STARK INTERNATIONAL...

ARMED

ZZAAXX!!

HIS NAME IS ROBERT SAUNDERS.

HE WARNED THEM NOT TO BUILD THE BOMB. HE PLEADED WITH THEM.

NOW, HE MUST ACT.

HEY!!

HAVE YOU SEEN MY DADDY?

STARK'S SON, ARNO JR.

WHAT'S HE DOING HERE?

I DON'T KNOW WHO YOUR FATHER IS, SON.

WHY, HE'S ARNO STARK! HE'S THE BOSS HERE!

ARNO! STOP PESTERING THAT TECHNICIAN!

COME ON, LET'S CHECK OUT LAB "B".

GOOD THING YOUR FATHER GAVE ME A SECURITY THREE CLEARANCE...

GOOD-BYE, MISTER!

THE BOY...SO YOUNG.

SO INNOCENT.

ROBERT SAUNDERS REMEMBERS WHEN HE WAS AN INNOCENT.

HE ALSO REMEMBERS WHO TOOK THAT INNOCENCE AWAY.

THEN HE REMEMBERS HIS MISSION. WHAT MUST BE DONE.

LESS THAN AN HOUR LATER...

RED ALERT.

HAVE WE GOT IT ISOLATED?

YES, SIR, DR. HAWKINS-- LAB "B"!

THE ONE WITH THE BOMB IN IT...?!

THAT'S THE ONE.

OH, GOOD.

Security shutdown sequence sector 6 . . .

Security shutdown sequence sector 7 . . .

Security shutdown sequence sector 8 . . .

Security shutdown sequence section 11 .

Security shutdown sequence sector 12 . . .

ComLink with Air Transport Seven scrambled and locked, Dr. Hawkins . . .

WHAT'S UP, HAWK?

REMEMBER THAT TERRORIST I WARNED YOU ABOUT EARLIER, ARNO?

LOOK, I'M A LITTLE BUSY HERE, HAWK.

WE'VE GOT A FULL SCALE LOCKOUT RUNNING, ARNO. NO GAMES.

SOMEHOW THAT SAUNDERS NUT HAS LOCKED US OUT OF LAB "B"... HE'S ARMED THE PLANET BUSTER BOMB...

Security shutdown sequence sector 21 .

Security shutdown sequence sector 22 . .

HAWK... PLEASE... JUST HANDLE IT, OKAY?

HE'S GOT YOUR WIFE, ARNO.

STARK!!!

HAVE YOU GONE NUTSO?!?

HAWK-- SECURE ALL STATIONS. LOCK ALL CHANGES OUT.

NOBODY LEAVES 'TILL I GET THERE.

YOU'RE MAKIN' A CAREER DECISION, MISTER--

AND, JAM THE COMLINK THE GOOD GENERAL'S USING!

GET BACK HERE, MISTER!! NOW!!

STARK INTERNATIONAL.

ALL AUTOMATIC SECURITY SYSTEMS HAVE KICKED IN. THE DOME IS CLOSING.

IN SECONDS, THE PLANT WILL BE TOTALLY SECURE. NO ONE WILL GET IN OR OUT.

SAUNDERS DOESN'T HAVE MUCH TIME.

All changes locked out

Security chiefs check in on scramble code seven.

All changes locked out

Security chiefs check in on scramble code eight

THERE!!

THAT GUY'S GOT NO CLEARANCE TAGS--HE'S STEALING THAT SCOOTER--!!

MY, YOU'RE THE BRIGHT ONE.

NAIL THIS GUY--!!

. . . on scramble code nine .

STARK'S WIFE AND CHILD ARRIVING WHEN THEY DID WAS AN INCREDIBLE STROKE OF LUCK.

SAUNDERS HAS NO INTENTION OF ACTUALLY DETONATING THE BOMB... HE JUST WANTS THE WAR-MONGERS TO SWEAT A LITTLE.

HE'LL CANCEL THE ARMING SEQUENCE FROM HIS SAFEHOUSE IN THE HILLS. AT THE LAST POSSIBLE MOMENT.

BUT FIRST, THE SWEAT.

STARK!!!

ARM!!

STATUS, HAWK?

CAN'T GET INTO THE LAB, ARNO. WE'RE DOING WHAT WE CAN.

CYNTHIA IS REALLY ANNOYED.

ARE WE SECURE?

ALL BUT THAT ONE.

I'M ON HIM.

SAUNDERS FIRES A HIGH INTENSITY PLASMA BOLT AT IRON MAN.

HE MIGHT JUST AS WELL HAVE SPIT AT HIM FOR ALL THE EFFECT IT HAS.

ARNO, I THINK THAT'S OUR BOY. BE CAREFUL WITH HIM.

I'LL SNAG HIM WITH MY RETRACTOR BEAM.

SAUNDERS GUNS HIS ENGINES, MAKING A LAST ATTEMPT TO GET THROUGH THE SWIFTLY NARROWING GAP IN THE DOME'S CLOSING WALLS.

IRON MAN'S BEAM COMES TOO LATE.

THIS JUST ISN'T HIS DAY.

K.A.A.BLOOM!

LOST HIM, HAWK.

I NOTICED.

BAD NEWS, ARNO--

--ROBERT SAUNDERS WAS OUR ONLY HOPE. NOW HE'S SPREAD ALL OVER THE EAST DOME.

MR. STARK-- COULD WE HAVE A STATEMENT...?

HOW DO YOU FEEL--

YOUR WIFE AND KID...

GET OUT OF HERE...

... BEFORE I THROW YOU OUT!

SHEESH... SOME "MAN OF THE YEAR!"

WOTTA GROUCH...

Security clearance one verified

Welcome to your office headquarters, Mr. Stark.

Would you like a nice cup of tea?

SHUT UP, SX-9.

I'M SICK, HAWK. SCREWED UP REAL BAD.

THIS IS NO TIME FOR RECRIMINATIONS, ARNO.

LATER, WHEN CYNTHIA AND THE BOY ARE SAFE...

...I'LL REMIND YOU I TOLD YOU SO.

WHAT HAVE WE GOT...?

FIFTY MINUTES. MAYBE.

IT'S FULLY ARMED, ARNO. THE GOVERNOR'S ORDERED AN EVACUATION.

WELL, DISARM THE THING.

IMPOSSIBLE. I HAVE OUR TOP MEN WORKING ON IT, BUT IT LOOKS LIKE SAUNDERS HAS COVERED ALL HIS BASES.

ANY WAY WE TRY TO GET INTO THE SYSTEM WILL DETONATE THE BOMB.

THERE MUST BE A WAY.

OF COURSE.

SAUNDERS' RETINA PATTERNS. THEY'RE THE KEY TO THE DISARM CODE.

SAUNDERS IS DEAD.

ALWAYS A HITCH, EH?

HERE'S THE FBI FILE ON SAUNDERS.

FILE NO. 947-1986

A VERITABLE RECLUSE. RARE PUBLIC APPEARANCES IN THE PAST TEN YEARS AS LEADER OF THAT RADICAL ANTI-WAR GROUP. ABSURDLY REDUNDANT, NO?

IN FACT, THE MAN'S LAST MAJOR PUBLIC RECORD...

...IS FROM 35 YEARS AGO.

A LONG TIME AGO. FAR, FAR AWAY.

AR LEWIN

e young defendants nsider-trading ring sterday — all except , the former lawyer ttkind, Wharton & arged with stealing rmation about up- .

e is charged with information to two okbroker and one of mers, pleaded not ted States District Foster. He remains ... and his case was ...n States District

...mpl who pleaded ...ragic events: An-

THE SPIDER-MAN MENACE

12 YEAR-OLD HONOR STUDENT INJURED IN SUPER-HERO SLUG-FEST

By TA

Four of the ... charged in an ... pleaded guilty ... Michael N. Da... at Paul, Weiss ... Harrison who ... confidential ... coming takeov... Mr. David, ... passing the sec... arbitragers, a... the broker's c... guilty before ... Judge Gerard ... free on $20 (...

AND I'VE GOT A TIME MACHINE.

START IT UP.

NEW YORK CITY.

TODAY.

SPIDER-MAN!!!

KILL HIM!!!

YEAH, YEAH...

...MAKE ME SCARED.

YOU'LL LAUGH OUT OF THE OTHER SIDE OF YOUR HEAD, CLOWN-- WHEN YOU TANGLE WITH...

...THE BLIZZARD!!!

NO, NO, NO!!

YOU'VE GOT IT ALL WRONG, BUNKIE!

YOU SUPER BADDIES HAVE TO SHOUT YOUR NAME WITH MORE RESONANCE! YOUR DELIVERY LACKS CONVICTION!

HERE, WATCH...

YOU'LL LAUGH OUT OF THE OTHER SIDE OF YOUR HEAD, CLOWN, WHEN YOU DARE EMBRACE AND/OR CHALLENGE THE POWER OF...

...SNOW CONE MAN!!!

SEE HOW IMPRESSED HE IS?

WORKS EVERY TIME!

I HOPE MY AUTO-MATIC CAMERA'S GETTING ALL THIS. I'D HATE TO THINK MY SONG AND DANCE BIT WAS ALL FOR NOTHING.

AFTER ALL, SOME-ONE WITH THE PROPORTIONAL STRENGTH AND AGILITY OF A SPIDER COULD MOP UP THESE CLOWNS IN HIS SLEEP!

HECK, MY AUNT MAY COULD MOP UP THESE CLOWNS IN HER SLEEP!

SINCE WHEN DOES THIS "BLIZZARD" GUY START ROBBING BANKS, ANYWAY? I THOUGHT HE WAS INTO HEAVIER STUFF.

OH WELL. BETTER WRAP THIS UP.

PARDON ME.

THWIP!!

DON'T GO AWAY.

IS HE... IS HE STILL BEHIND US...? MAN, WHAT A NUT...

GUY CRACKS JOKES WHILE HE BASHES OUR HEADS IN! DUDE AIN'T HUMAN!

SPLAT!

BETTER TELL YOUR GUYS TO WATCH WHERE THEY'RE RUNNING NEXT TIME, BLIZ!

YOU NEVER KNOW WHERE A WALL OF WEBBING'S GONNA POP UP.

YOU SMART-MOUTHED JERK!!

NOBODY MAKES FUN OF ME, PAL.

MY BATTLE SUIT GIVES ME THE POWER TO CONDENSE MOISTURE ALL AROUND ME AT WILL.

NOW THAT'S A HANDY ONE TO WHIP OUT AT PARTIES!

SZZAAP!

LOOK, PAL, CAN'T WE CUT A DEAL OR SOMETHING?

SAY, YOU DON'T ROB BANKS, I DON'T CALL YOU NAMES!

WELL, I TRIED.

THWIP!! THWIP!!

MISSED ME, DOPE!

YOU, FOR SURE!

BUT I DID MANAGE TO SNAG THAT HUNK OF ICE OVER YOUR HEAD!

SHEESH.

WHAT A WAY TO MAKE A LIVING!

CLICK!

THERE'S GOTTA BE AN EASIER GIG IN TOWN THAN GOING THREE OUT OF FIVE FALLS WITH MR. FROSTY BACK THERE.

THOUGH, HOPEFULLY MY AUTOMATIC CAMERA PICKED UP ENOUGH GOODS TO PAY MY RENT.

NOTE? WHAT NOTE?!

WHAT'S IT SAY?

SEZ: "COMPLIMENTS OF YOUR FRIENDLY, NEIGHBORHOOD SPIDER-MAN!"

I'D SAY GOOD THING I HAPPENED BY THE BLIZZARD ROBBING THAT BANK--

--BUT I HESITATE CALLING FROSTBITE IN AUGUST A "GOOD THING."

HOPE MY CITY EDITOR, MS. KATHYRN CUSHING, GOES FOR THESE PIX. SHE'S REALLY BEEN DOWN ON ME LATELY.

BUT EVEN SHE'S GOT TO ADMIT SPIDEY GOING TOE-TO-TOE WITH ONE OF THE DEADLIEST... WELL...

...HMMM. MAKE THAT ONE OF THE MOST OBSCURE, LITTLE-KNOWN, TWO-BIT BADDIES.

I'M DOOMED.

WELL, NOTHING VENTURED, NOTHING GAINED. MY LANDLADY, THE EVER-CHARMING MRS. MUGGINS, IS ON THE PROWL AGAIN.

THE RENT IS LATE AGAIN.

AND SO, I'M TRYING TO SELL SPIDEY ACTION PHOTOS AGAIN. EVEN THOUGH I KNOW NO ONE WANTS 'EM.

AIN'T IT GREAT HOW LIFE COMES FULL CIRCLE LIKE THIS?

WELL, HERE GOES NOTHING. TIME TO STRIP OFF THE UNION SUIT AND LET PETER PARKER BREATHE AGAIN.

DAILY

HOPE CUSHING'S IN A GOOD MOOD...

KATE'S NOT IN, PETER. DENTIST APPOINTMENT.

GUESS YOU'LL HAVE TO WAIT FOR ROBBIE

AND HE'S REAL BUSY.

AND THE BANKS CLOSE AT THREE...

I SHOULD'VE KEPT ONE OF THOSE MONEY BAGS I RECOVERED FROM THE HEIST.

HONESTY AND POVERTY MUST GO HAND IN HAND SOMEHOW...

HUH?

IS THAT KID... IMITATING ME...?

WHO'S THE ELF?

HE'S BOBBY SAUNDERS, ONE OF THE BUGLE STOCK-HOLDER'S KIDS. MR. JAMESON IS HAVING A SHOW AND TELL IN THE CONFERENCE ROOM.

BOBBY, THIS IS PETER PARKER ONE OF OUR FREELANCE PHOTOGRAPHERS.

PLEASED TO MEET YOU, MR. PARKER. I'M VERY FAMILIAR WITH YOUR WORK.

YOU SEEM TO GET ALL THOSE HARD-TO-GET SHOTS. I MEAN, THE IMMEDIACY OF THE NEWS ITEM AND THE INVENTIVE CAMERA ANGLES YOU USE...

...MORE THAN MAKE UP FOR YOUR WORK'S GRAINY FINISH AND POOR COMPOSITION.

ER... THANKS.

ANY TIME.

I'M RUNNING, PETER. YOU WANTED TO SEE ME?

YEAH, ROBBIE ...I'VE GOT THESE PIX--

CUSHING HANDLES PHOTOS.

SHE'S AT THE DENTIST.

SHE'LL BE BACK.

I NEED THE MONEY...

CUSHING HANDLES MONEY.

SEE YOU, ROBBIE.

'BYE, PETE. OH, YEAH--

--I HOPE THOSE AREN'T MORE SPIDER-MAN SHOTS.

I AM DOOMED.

AND, THIS KID'S MIMICKING ME AGAIN!!

PROBLEM, PETE?

AS A MATTER OF FACT, I'VE GOT TO RAISE $275.36 IN A REAL BIG HURRY.

RENT, HUH?

YEP, WHAT I NEED NOW IS A MIRACLE FROM ABOVE...

PARKER!!!

...BUT I'LL TAKE WHAT I CAN GET.

YES, MR. JAMESON, SIR?

LOOK HERE, PARKER, I NEED A MAN IN GENEVA TO COVER THE PEACE TALKS THERE FOR "NOW" MAGAZINE.

I'VE ALREADY GOT PEOPLE OVER THERE, BUT I DON'T TRUST THAT FOREIGN BUREAU CHIEF. HE'LL SNAG ALL THE GOOD PIX AND SEND ME THE REFUSE.

DON'T GIVE ME ANY OF YOUR "I'M TIRED OF BEING SHOT AT" GUFF, PARKER. I REALIZE THE ASSIGNMENTS I USUALLY GIVE YOU FOR "NOW" TEND TO PLACE YOU IN DANGEROUS SITUATIONS.

BUT THIS ONE IS A CAKEWALK. THE MOST THAT CAN HAPPEN IS A TERRORIST ATTACK OR TWO.

I NEED A TOPFLIGHT WORLD CLASS PHOTOG ON THE SCENE RIGHT AWAY. AND SINCE I COULDN'T GRAB ANY OF THEM, I'M OFFERING THE JOB TO YOU.

AND DON'T HAGGLE ON RATE. YOU'LL GET TOP BUCKS. WELL, WHAT'S YOUR ANSWER?!

I'LL TAKE IT.

AND MR. JAMESON, SIR...

...I LOVE YOU.

SOMETIMES THAT KID WORRIES ME.

PARKER, LOOKS LIKE YOUR WORLD FINALLY TURNED AROUND!

THESE OVERSEAS SHOOTS FOR "NOW" ARE USUALLY DANGEROUS, BUT THEY DO PAY WELL.

AND RIGHT NOW PAY SAVES SPIDEY'S DAY!

WE'RE IN THE MO--NEY...

WE'RE IN THE MO--NEY...

I'M SO HAPPY I COULD CRY...

I DON'T KNOW THE LYRICS...

THAT'S IT. NOT ANOTHER DRINK AS LONG AS I LIVE.

EVERYTHING'S COM-MING UP RO-SES...

WH-WHAT?!

PETER--

--HOW DARE YOU COME SWINGING IN MY WINDOW--

--DRESSED LIKE THAT?!!

RELAX, MARY JANE, I WAS REAL CAREFUL. NOBODY SPOTTED ME.

I'M SAVED! MY LIFE IS SAVED BY A CIGAR-SUCKING WEASEL WITH A CREW CUT!

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

GE-NEE-VAH! GE-NEE-VAH! MY KIN-DA TOWN...!

I LEAVE TOMORROW.

NO, YOU DON'T.

YOU'VE FORGOTTEN WHAT TOMORROW IS, HAVEN'T YOU?

--:

NO. THAT'S NEXT WEEK.

TOMORROW.

TOMORROW.

MY AUNT MAY'S BIRTHDAY.

THE DAY I ALWAYS SPEND WITH HER.

THE WOMAN RAISED ME LIKE I WAS HER OWN SON. SHE'S SACRIFICED SO MUCH FOR ME...

...NOW I'M RUNNING OUT ON HER. OH, SURE, ALL I HAVE TO SAY IS, "I HAD TO WORK..."

SHE'D UNDERSTAND.

IT STILL STINKS, THOUGH. BUT, IF I DON'T TAKE THIS JOB, I'LL GET EVICTED.

I'LL DO THE HONORABLE THING. CALL HER FROM THE AIRPORT.

WHOOPS! THERE'S MRS. MUGGINS... LOADED FOR BEAR.

IF SHE SEES ME, I'M DEAD. I'VE GOT TO DUCK HER 'TILL I GET PAID FOR THIS JOB.

SHORTLY...

IT'S TIMES LIKE THESE WHEN HAVING A DUAL IDENTITY COMES IN HANDY!

ALL I'VE GOTTA DO IS CLIMB UP OUT OF MY SKY-LIGHT AND...

WAIT... WHY'S MY SPIDER-SENSE TINGLING...?

OH, GREAT. MY NEIGHBORS, CANDI AND RANDI, ARE UP HERE SUN-BATHING AGAIN.

NOW WHAT?

AH-HA!

GOT IT!

THIS IS A DUMB IDEA! THIS IS A VERY DUMB IDEA.

I FIND IT HARD TO BELIEVE ANYONE WHO KNOWS ME AND RAN INTO ME WEARING THIS OUTFIT...

...WOULD HAVE ANY TROUBLE FIGURING OUT WHO'S UNDER THE MASK.

STILL, THERE ARE SEVERAL APARTMENTS UP HERE. SHE WOULDN'T KNOW EXACTLY WHICH ONE I CAME OUT OF...

...WOULD SHE?

THIS IS A DUMB IDEA.

HEY! YOU'RE SPIDER-MAN!

NO I'M NOT. I'M JUST A GUY IN A SUIT. GO 'WAY.

I'LL BET YOU'RE HERE TO SEE PETER PARKER!

WONDERFUL. IT'S THAT PESKY BOBBY KID FROM THE BUGLE.

I'M HERE TO SEE HIM, TOO. HE'S GOING TO TEACH ME HOW TO BE A PHOTOGRAPHER!

MUGGINS HEARD MY NAME MENTIONED... NOW SHE'S SUSPICIOUS.

HOW'D YOU GET HIS ADDRESS?

YOU KIDDING? MY DAD'S A STOCK-HOLDER!

I TELL YOU, GUYS...

...THE CRIMINAL JUSTICE SYSTEM AIN'T SQUAT. I GET NAILED FOR ATTEMPTED ROBBERY YESTERDAY...

...I'M BACK ON THE STREET TODAY. AND, I'M LOOKIN' FOR REVENGE.

FINDING SPIDER-MAN WON'T BE EASY... BUT WORD ON THE STREET HAS IT HE BUZZES PAST THE DAILY BUGLE EVERY SO...

...I DON'T BELIEVE IT! THERE HE IS!

LOOK, BOBBY, SINCE YOU WON'T TELL ME WHERE YOU GO TO SCHOOL, AND YOU WON'T TELL ME WHERE YOU LIVE...

...I FIGURE THE BUGLE WILL HAVE TO DO. I'M SURE THEY'LL LET YOU CALL YOUR FOLKS OR WHATEVER.

BUT...

GOT A PLANE TO CATCH, PAL.

TOO LATE TO NAIL HIM...

...BUT WE SURE AS HECK CAN SNATCH HIS LITTLE FRIEND!

SWING THE VAN AROUND!

HUH...?

GOT HIM!

MMMMPPHHZZRRTT!!

OWWW!!

SLAP!!

THE BRAT BIT ME!!

THUMMP!!

THERE! SPIDER-MAN LANDED ON THE ROOF!!

THAT'S IT, BIG MAN.

COME AND GET IT.

TimePhase transfer engage plus 10.726 minutes.

All systems normal.

Engaging combat-ready Defense Condition Four.

Repulsor energy cannons cycling up.

10.326 seconds to DefCon Four engagement.

RRUPP!!!

WHAT'S HE DOING HERE... ?!

IRON MAN?!?

HEY! COME BACK WITH THAT KID!!

6.725 seconds to DefCon Four engagement.

HE'S IGNORING ME... JUST FLYING OFF!

TREATING ME LIKE I DIDN'T EVEN EXIST!!

JUST LIKE ALWAYS.

I'VE CLASHED WITH THAT ARMORED IDIOT MORE TIMES THAN I'D LIKE TO REMEMBER. HE'S ALWAYS TRASHED ME AND FLOWN OFF...

JUST LIKE HE'S DOING NOW.

WELL, I'VE GOT A SURPRISE FOR HIM.

THE COPS CONFISCATED MY ORIGINAL BLIZZARD OUTFIT.

BUT, THEY MISSED THIS ONE, MY NEW EXPERIMENTAL MODEL. IT'S EVEN MORE POWERFUL THAN THE ORIGINAL.

THE ARMORED AVENGER'S IN FOR A REAL CHILLY RECEPTION!

--NEVER TURN YOUR BACK--

HEY-- IRON MAN--

--ON A BLIZZARD!!

Rapid shell temperature degeneration.

System inoperative.

System inoperative.

Malfunction.

Housekeeping units responding.

Refractory systems compensating.

Engaging emergency Combat Defense Condition 0.

KERRR-RRAASSHH!!

CAUGHT ME OFF GUARD.

TIME DISPLACEMENT EFFECT... REALLY TAKES THE WIND OUT OF YOU...

SYSTEMS GARBLED... SLUGGISH...

...BUT THEY'LL WORK WELL ENOUGH.

ALL RIGHT, AVENGER--

...THIS IS THE **END** OF THE LINE!!

I'VE GOT NO TIME FOR THIS... CLOWN!

SSSZZZZ

AAAHH!

SORRY THAT HAD TO HAPPEN, BUT THIS IS AN EMERGENCY SITUATION.

HE JUST GOT IN THE WAY.

THWIPP!

NOT MUCH TIME LEFT.

WHAT--?!

HIYA, SHELL-HEAD.

HOW'S TRICKS?

STAY OUT OF THIS, SPIDER-MAN.

THIS IS AN EMERGENCY SITUATION.

Engage repulsor IM6P77.

KRAAKK!!

INTERFERE, AND BE DESTROYED!

WHAT'S WITH HIM?

GOOD THING I DECIDED TO DOUBLE BACK AND MAKE SURE BOBBY GOT UPSTAIRS!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON HERE, BUT IRON MAN'S SURE ACTING WEIRD!

GOTTA SNAG THAT CHUNK OF BUILDING BEFORE IT HITS THE KID!!

THEN I'LL FIGURE OUT WHAT IRON MAN'S PROBLEM IS.

THEN I'LL GET BOBBY UPSTAIRS!

THEN, JUST MAYBE, I'LL CATCH MY PLANE!

CRUNNCH!

THE... RETINA SCANNER...

...YOU'VE DESTROYED IT!!

DIDN'T COUNT ON THIS. GETTING SAUNDERS' RETINA PATTERNS IS SUCH A SIMPLE TASK!

I ONLY BROUGHT ONE INSTRUMENT WITH ME. I COULD JERRY-RIG ANOTHER, BUT I DON'T HAVE THE TIME.

EVEN THOUGH I'M TRAVELING THROUGH TIME, REAL TIME CONTINUES BACK HOME. I CAN'T CHEAT THE CLOCK!

I'VE GOT ABOUT TWENTY MINUTES BEFORE THE PLANET BUSTER BOMB EXPLODES. I'VE NO CHOICE--

SOUNDS LIKE OUR EXIT CUE, BOBBY.

--I'VE GOT TO TAKE THE BOY *WITH ME!!*

SOMETHING TELLS ME I REALLY TICKED GOLDEN BOY OFF WHEN I DROPPED HIS THINGAMAWOOGIT.

SPIDER-MAN!!

FFRRAAZZTT!!

HAND OVER THE BOY IMMEDIATELY!

Engage repulsors IM6P77-78

KAA-BLOOM

BIL

SOMETHING'S SERIOUSLY WRONG, HERE.

HEY BOBBY-- YOU ROB A BANK OR SOMETHING?

N...NOT LATELY...

Engage repulsor IM6P78.

IRON MAN'S LOSING IT. THIS MAKES NO SENSE.

BUT, THEN AGAIN, HE IS AN AVENGER! FOR ALL I KNOW THIS KID COULD BE A DANGEROUS MONSTER FROM THE PLANET XENON!

SMART MONEY'S ON THE IRON GUY. HE CAN WIPE UP THE STREET WITH FRIENDLY, NEIGHBORHOOD WEB-SLINGERS ALL DAY LONG!

BUT WHY WON'T HE TALK TO ME?

WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT?!

I'M HANDLING THIS ALL WRONG. SPIDER-MAN IS OBVIOUSLY SOME SORT OF LAW-ENFORCEMENT AGENT.

I WISH I COULD SIT DOWN WITH HIM AND EXPLAIN THINGS... LIKE HOW THAT BOY HE'S TRYING TO PROTECT...

Engage repulsors IM6P77-78.

...WILL GROW UP UP TO BE ONE OF THE DEADLIEST TERRORISTS OF MY AGE?!

THERE'S NO TIME. GOT TO GRAB SAUNDERS AND GET BACK!!

S-SPIDER-MAN... SLOW DOWN...I... I...CAN'T CATCH... MY BREATH...

KID, THAT GUY IN THE TIN SUIT'S TRYING TO DO YOU SOME PERMANENT DAMAGE!

KEEP GOING.

WITH YOU ALL THE WAY.

I DON'T WANT TO HURT YOU, SPIDER-MAN.

I'M TOUCHED.

Engage disruptor field AX707

WHAT ABOUT THE KID?

I DON'T CARE ABOUT SAUNDERS! AS LONG AS THERE'S TANGIBLE REMAINS...

ZZAAPP!!

TANGIBLE REMAINS?! GROSS!

HE...HE KNOWS MY NAME!!

LUCKY GUESS.

WHAT AM I GONNA DO?! CAN'T JUST KEEP RUNNING LIKE THIS!!

I'M REALLY BLOWING THIS.

Engage disruptor beam AX706.

I'M HAMSTRUNG BY MY OWN TECHNOLOGY! ALL OF THE ARMOR'S OFFENSIVE WEAPONRY IS DESIGNED FOR TOTAL DESTRUCTION!

CAN'T CONFRONT SPIDER-MAN DIRECTLY WITHOUT RISKING INCINERATING BOTH HIM AND SAUNDERS!

I CAN'T RISK LOSING SAUNDERS AGAIN.

YEOW!!

SPIDER SENSE BARELY WARNED ME IN TIME!

IRON MAN'S BEEN TOYING WITH ME... ANTICIPATING MY EVERY MOVE!

FACE IT, WEBHEAD...

...YOU'RE WAY OUT OF YOUR LEAGUE. WAIT-- BOBBY... HE'S...

...TAKEN A LOT OF FLYING GLASS...

...HURT BAD...

THAT SINKS IT.

ABSOLUTELY.

MISTER...

WHA...? LAUNCHING HIMSELF AT ME--SUDDENLY ON THE OFFENSIVE...?

...YOU ARE NUTS!!

THERE GO MY GYROS... CAN'T GET IT TOGETHER...

Malfunction

Malfunction

Impact pressure rated at 9g X 3,000 lbs / psi

Severe internal damage

KKERR-RAASSH!

BACK OFF!!

HE'S MINE!

WOULDN'T HAVE IT ANY OTHER WAY, PAL.

YOU HOLIER-THAN-THOU HYPOCRITE! YOU RUN AROUND WITH GUYS LIKE CAPTAIN AMERICA AND THOR--

--YOU CLAIM TO STAND FOR SOMETHING! TO REPRESENT AN IDEAL! AND THEN YOU GO AND TREAT PEOPLE LIKE DIRT!

Malfunction.

Housekeeping units responding.

YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND-- THERE'S SO LITTLE TIME--!!

WHERE ARE THOSE SYSTEMS?!

15.627 seconds to Emergency Defense Condition 0.

I DON'T THINK I'M GOING TO HAVE FIFTEEN SECONDS...

System inoperative.

JUST 'CAUSE YOU'RE SO POWERFUL ...INVINCIBLE... YOU THINK YOU CAN DO WHATEVER YOU PLEASE!

Malfunction.

WELL, I THINK THAT STINKS, PAL. MAYBE I CAN'T HURT YOU...

...MAYBE I CAN'T BEAT YOU...

...BUT MAYBE I CAN **POUND** SOME SENSE INTO YOU!!!

N...NO...HE'S ...SO STRONG... STABILIZERS SHORTING OUT...

Malfunction

System inoperative.

System inoperative

Sections B-19 through H-5 destroyed by impact

Re-routing signal path around unavailable linkage

37.552 seconds to linkage

49 662 seconds to Emergency Defense Condition 0

NO... NO TIME...

SPIDER-MAN'S BEYOND REASON... HIS RAGE DRIVING HIM ON...

HE'S... INCREDIBLY STRONG...

...LIGHTNING QUICK...

...CAN'T... CAN'T STAY OUT OF HIS WAY...

THE KID DID NOTHING TO YOU!! NOTHING!!

AND YOU'VE HURT HIM!! AND, IF I DON'T STOP YOU, YOU'LL PROBABLY KILL HIM!!

WELL, YOU'VE GOT ME OUT-GUNNED, MISTER, I'LL GIVE YOU THAT. I CAN'T TAKE YOU...

THWAACCKK!

Malfunction

Malfunction.

Malmalmalmal

...BUT I SURE AS HECK CAN WORK MY MAD OFF!!

Engage inoperative malmal system A6.

IM6BP9620IQ9M725452

PP-KKOWW!

POW!

THAT'S IT, PAL.

I USED TO RESPECT YOU... ADMIRE YOU, ALMOST.

AND YOU... YOU...

CREEP!

WAIT... SPIDER-MAN ...YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND...

GOT THAT RIGHT.

I DON'T.

AND, NEVER WILL.

WAIT... THE TIME-SHIFT IS BEGINNING!! B..BUT ...I HAD MORE TIME...

I HAD MORE TIME!!!

VANISHED.

AND, I STILL DON'T QUITE KNOW...

...WHAT WE WERE FIGHTING ABOUT.

EMERGENCY

SEVERAL HOURS LATER...

THE SPIDER-MAN MENACE

12 YEAR-OLD HONOR STUDENT INJURED IN SUPER-HERO SLUG-FEST

YOU MADE THE LATE EDITION, BOBBY.

HAPPY?

YEAH, DAD.

THRILLED.

COME ON, BOBBY. SMILE A LITTLE, OKAY?

WHY BOTHER? YOU COULDN'T SEE IT.

RAP! RAP!

SPIDER-MAN!!

THAT POOR KID... DISFIGURED BY ALL THAT GLASS!

THAT POOR KID. THE DOCTORS SAY THERE ISN'T MUCH HOPE FOR HIS FACE TO EVER HEAL PROPERLY.

SORT OF MAKES MY PROBLEMS LOOK KINDA SMALL. ALL I HAVE TO DO IS CHOOSE BETWEEN DISAPPOINTING MY AUNT...

...AND FACING *CERTAIN EVICTION.*

I CAN STILL MAKE A LATE FLIGHT... IF I HURRY...

...OR I CAN TELL JONAH TO GET SOMEONE ELSE.

SO, WHO DO I CALL... AUNT MAY OR JONAH?

EXCUSE ME...

OH GREAT. A COP.

I'M RICHARD SAUNDERS, BOBBY'S FATHER. I WANT TO THANK YOU FOR WHAT YOU DID FOR MY SON TODAY.

BOBBY'S A GOOD KID...A LITTLE ADVENTUROUS, I GUESS. COMES FROM BEING LEFT ALONE SO MUCH.

MY BUSINESS INTERESTS TAKE ME OUT OF THE COUNTRY FREQUENTLY... OCCUPY A LOT OF MY TIME.

I'LL TELL YOU THOUGH, IT'S TIMES LIKE THESE THAT LET YOU KNOW...

...WHAT'S REALLY IMPORTANT IN LIFE.

KNOW WHAT I MEAN?

AH... YEAH.

LOOK, IF THERE'S ANYTHING I CAN DO FOR YOU...

AS A MATTER OF FACT, HOW ABOUT A *LOAN...?*

AH. OF COURSE.

HOW MUCH? TEN THOUSAND? FIFTEEN?

ACTUALLY... HOW ABOUT $275.36...?

WELCOME TO THE YEAR 2015.

ARNO STARK, TIME MAGAZINE MAN OF THE YEAR, HAS JUST BEEN ABRUPTLY RETURNED FROM THE PAST.

HIS TIME MACHINE WAS AN UNQUALIFIED SUCCESS. IT OPERATED FLAWLESSLY.

STARK'S **BOMB** WAS LESS PERFECTED.

...NO...

THERE WAS A FATAL FLAW IN THE TIMING SEQUENCE.

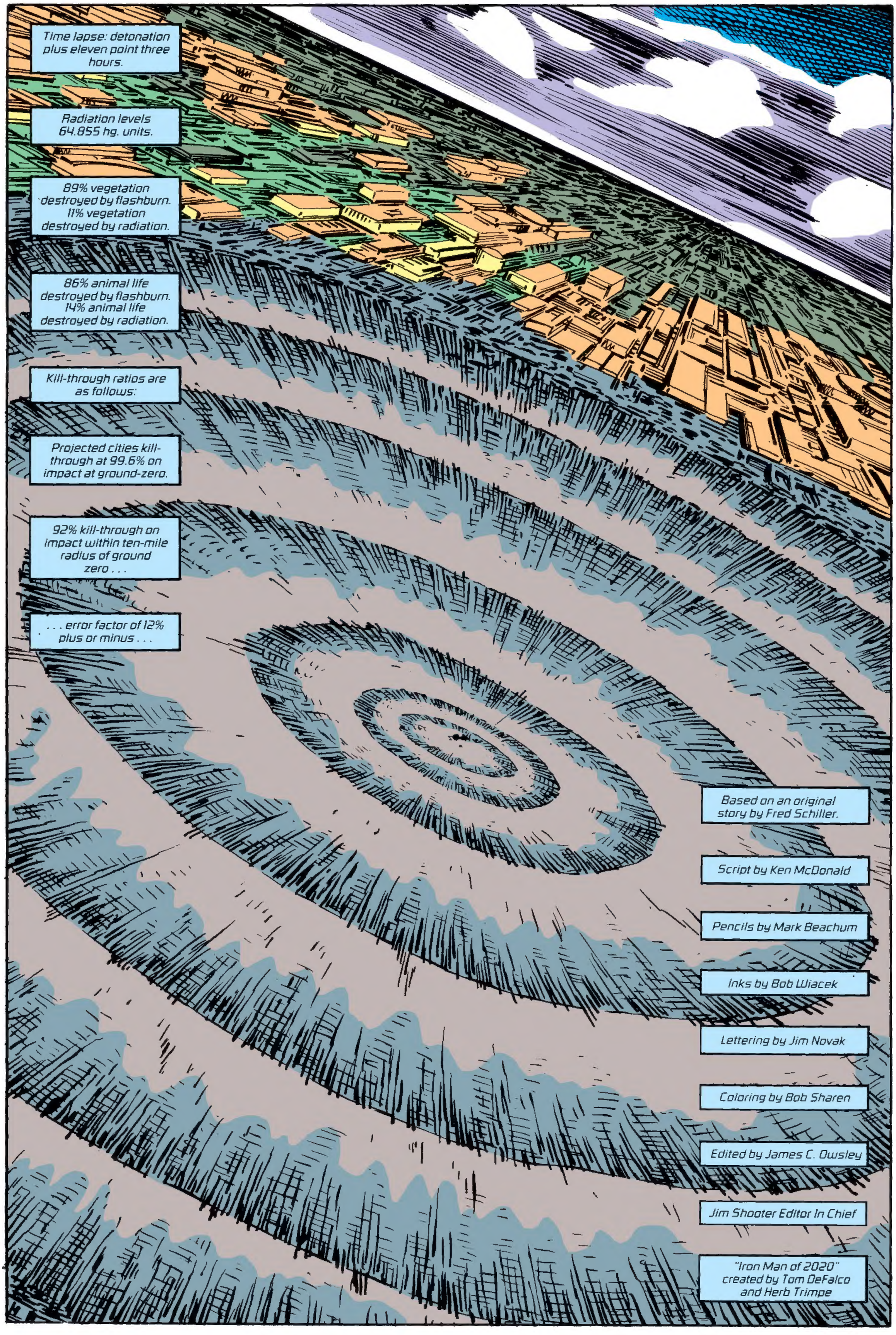
AN ERROR IN LOGIC. ONE THAT WOULD HAVE EVENTUALLY BEEN DISCOVERED.

...NO ...NO...

BUT ROBERT SAUNDERS ARMED THE BOMB.

AND NO ONE COULD HAVE KNOWN. NO ONE COULD HAVE SUSPECTED.

STARK NEVER HAD A CHANCE.


Time lapse: detonation plus eleven point three hours.
Radiation levels 64.855 hg. units.
89% vegetation destroyed by flashburn. 11% vegetation destroyed by radiation.
86% animal life destroyed by flashburn. 14% animal life destroyed by radiation.
Kill-through ratios are as follows:
Projected cities kill-through at 99.6% on impact at ground-zero.
92% kill-through on impact within ten-mile radius of ground zero . . .
. . . error factor of 12% plus or minus . . .
Based on an original story by Fred Schiller.
Script by Ken McDonald
Pencils by Mark Beachum
Inks by Bob Wiacek
Lettering by Jim Novak
Coloring by Bob Sharen
Edited by James C. Owsley
Jim Shooter Editor In Chief
"Iron Man of 2020" created by Tom DeFalco and Herb Trimpe